
For the Motherland

Why wait? Why ponder? Now's your chance
To lead the van and sound "Advance!"
To lay the spear, and couch the lance
For the dear old Motherland.

New Zealand with her Dreadnought sound
Sent stirring thrills the world around,
And with that gift made praise resound
For the dear old Motherland.

Australia's wisdom doth outpour;
"To void the dangers evermore
Build cruisers fast for peace or war,"
To aid the Motherland.

Ambitious ones will always feel
If thus you prove for Empire's weal
By peaceful force your forceful zeal
For the dear old Motherland.

Wake! India from your discontent,
Seeds sown by words in Parliament.
Spurn traitors! those with fell intent
Against the Motherland.

The Island Nations of the Seas
Each have their strength and liberty
Born of the flag of uni.;—
The Flag of the Motherland.